# Lansburgh & Bro

#### WHY WE DO IT.

This time of the year we are willing-nay, anxious-to part with Summer Merchandise. While you have yet two months to wear the goods, we begin to lay tracks for Fall Fabrics.

Your choice of 300 different Patterns in Scotch Lawns. Every yard warranted fast color,

4c yard.

A few pieces Blue Plaid Organdle, Worth 15c, for 8c yard.

Imported Dimities, In stripes and figures, worth 25c yard, for

15c yard.

One lot Underwear, where there are only a few of a size is our object for marking these "close to shore."

Ladies' Muslin Draw ers, with 4-inch hem and cluster of tucks. Yoke bands.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, trimmed with wide ruffle of Cambric, cluster Also Yoke bands, All

Ladles' Corset Covers, made square neck, trimdery. All sizes.

Ladies' Muslin Skirts. broidery and cluster of tucks above. Yoke 50c.

Out-of-town folks can procure samples, information or goods by ad-dressing our Mail Order

Department.

Jansburgh & Bro 420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

# EMRICH.

In hot weather most people's appetites suffer, and it puzzles a housekeeper to know what to set on the ta-

We can show you the most

### Tempting food

At most

### Tempting prices,

food such as will cajole the at prices that are within the reach of all.

We have fresh vegetables and poultry in profusion, and all sorts of attractive meats. We keep the best-appointed grocery stock in the city.

Rock-bottom prices prevail with us.

# Emrich Beef Co.

Main Market—1390-1312 22d Street N.W. Telephone 347. Eranch Markets—1718 14th st. nw. 2025 14th st. nw. 8th and M sts. nw. 2025 14th st. nw. 8th and M sts. nw. 2025 15th and Lists nw. 4th and 1 sts. nw. 20th st. and Pa. Ave. nw. 13th st. and N. Y. Ave. nw.

### ANACOSTIA.

Dr. A. M. Green, accompanied by Mrs. Green, returned yesterday from a sojourn at Bedford Springs. Dr. Green's health has not been very good, but his visit has resulted in an improvement.

The efforts to purchase stock of the Anacosta Ra 4x-y seem to have sub-sided Sometime agothere was considerable talk of an electric road to Congress Heights, and A. E. Randall was reported to have purchased largely of Anacostia Railroad stock. It was said that Mr Randall was still soliciting stock and was after a controlling interest. It is a fact, nevertheless, that all efforts for a line to that struck have been abandoned for

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson, of Nichols avenue, are summering at Colonial Beach. Miss Carrie Sinis, of Jackson street, s visiting her sister, Mrs. Murphy, in

among the Rep Sileans of the town. Here of tofore not much attention has been paid to such matters, but the agitation in favor of suffrage in the District has awakened a political enthusiasm. It is probable the meeting will be a joint one of white and colored, and Masonic Hall is spoken of as the place of raceting. The Carson faction do not appear to be so strong in this section and several Republicans last night spoke of Dr. Reyburn for the nomination. In Hillsdale Lawyer Moss will conduct a fight against Carson. Lawyer Moss says of Dr. Reyburn for the nomination. In Hillsdale Lawyer Moss will conduct a fight against Carson. Lawyer Moss says they want a new element; they want some one to go to the convention and arouse an interest in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Frederick has been granted a per-mit for the erection of a brick store building on Harrison street, on the site of the old livery stable.

They Threw Missles. Frank King and Howard Williams, both colored, were last evening locked up in the Georgetown police station by Policeman Heide, charged with throwing missiles. In the police court to-day they were sentenced to fifteen days each.

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORY. The Sunday Times of August 11 will begin the publication of Bret Harto's new serial "In a Hollow of the Hills."



## With His Bride On a Bicycle

JACK AND MIRIAM TAKE THEIR WEDDING TRIP.

After Hard Fare at Inhospitable Farm Houses They Enjoy . Life at a Country Inn

When Jack suggested to me the night before our marriage that we should take our wedding journey awheel, he fairly took my breath away, the idea was so preposterous. But he was so persuasive and the plan was so decidedly novel, that before I realized it I was eagerly arranging with him all the minor details, and the die was cast which should send us skimming like swallows across country

the honors due the departing newly wedded couple, a la rice, Trilby boots, etc., and with his usual cleverness his with his usual eleverness, hit upon this means of deceiving everyone, leaving them expectantly awaiting our arrival in the drawing-room while we, in our anny wheeling rigs, stole like thieves out of the back entry, descried by even the house servants, who were congregated upon the lawn prepared to revel in the showers of all things throwable.

All spring I had been ambitiously prac-ticing at a fashionable cycling school, and of late had taken long spins, encouraged by Jack, who doubtless had dark plans in his head even at that early stage of affairs. Every day the distance was in-creased, until at last I could ride with

ease a distance of thirty miles.

Jack presented me with a beautiful new wheel, and it was then, I think, that this wild plan of migration became firmly fixed in his creative brain. The fatal night having arrived, everything was in

readiness.

A diamond-shaped box, warranted to hold thirty pounds, was strapped to the handle-bar, containing a change of lines for Jack and one for myself, which I had secretly purisoined from my dressing case; a flask of brandy and a telescope drinking cup. In a small tourist's bag, fastened under the frame, were our mackintoshes, and with this amount of luggage we stood time to note them all and put them away for future reference.

The smartest costume was an almost except counterpart of one worn by Mrs Schuyler Hamilton, of the New York Michaux for the purpose of them all and put them away for future reference.

Cheb, and set off to perfection a tail, beautifully formed girl, with a high-bred face, from which the blue-bluck hair was brushed in artistic carelessness.

It was cut from English covert cloth in a soft dust color, with a \*kirt reaching time to note them all and put them away for future reference.

waiter under the sheltering trees, for I had a morbid dislike for pacing the length of the dining-room at the dinner hour of this fashionable hotel in fiothing more conductive to grace than my "biking" costume.

In the soft twilight we once more mounted and specia, way into the sweeping shadows.

In the soft twilight we once more mounted and sped away into the sweeping shadows in search of the shelter which should be a counterpart of the previous night. We struck a long hill and counted the length of it; if there is anything that is exhibit arating and life-infusing, it is coasting when one is a wee bit weary; to feel one's self impelled, or propelled, by some unseen force, going as straight as an arrow and as swift as a swallow over the road, is a soul-satisfying delight. The road grew rough, and as we entered ——, Jack frugally suggested that we try the sidewalk, as there was no one about. This breaking of the road laws was but in keeping with the whole during experience, so I meekly assented with all the quick obedience of a young wife. Had not the minister said I was to obey him? As these thoughts were floating through my brain. minister said I was to obey min. As the thoughts were floating through my brain, a grim, blue-coated monster loomed across my vision, and a gruff voice growled:
"What yer doin on the walk"
"Looking for a way to get off, sir,"

"Looking for a way to get off, sir," says Jack, bothing daunted.
We did get off, and though neither Jack nor I ever mentioned the subject I noticed he never sought anything but the lawful road after that.
Could anything be more favorable to the promotion of the "sweetest thing in life' than cycling a-tandem, with no one near to cast withering giances of disapproval? Could two young people make a tour of any distance without ultimately falling in love, provided, of course, they were congenial? Such opportunities as are offered! The proverbial yachting tours are as nothing, compared with the matrimonial results which might accrue from these cycling trips. The leisurely spins, the walk up bill, the long resting in shady places, the unchecked flow of spirits resulting from all sorts of funny incidents happening along the road, all incidents happening along the road, all go toward removing restraint and con-

go toward removing restraint and conventionality.

Our second night was passed at the proverbial country inn, no farm-house being in sight, and there we found already domiciled a gay party of cyclers, bent on a long tour. They were a jolly crowd, and welcomed us with the true Bohemian spirit, though it was crushing to my pride to be thought Jack's sister, instead of his wife. There were pretty girls, wellhis wife. There were pretty girls, well-bred, and such stunning frocks. I had time to note them all and put them away



Jack and Meriam's Wedding Trip Awheel.

ready to face the world on our steeds of

Our route was clearly mapped out and extended over the best roads and connected with the best hotels, but my mind turned romantically to the low-roofed red farm-houses I had so often seen when flyings across country by rail, and my suggestion quickly decided Jack in favor of the idea.

Baltimore.

The talk of a Republican meeting in Anacostia to arrange for the voting for a delegate to the national Republican convention has accused considerable interest among the Rej —dicans of the town. Here of the property of the remembered always, was something to be remembered always, the spirit of perfect fearlessness and perfect

ings, Jack kept the gong clanging furiously until I expressed a fear that the sound might attract footpads. I had read with delight when a child of weary travelers finding refuge in farm houses where the hospitable board was spread with all the bounteous fare of the country. I was now experiencing something of the funcertainty the storied traveler must have felt, while I waited for Jack to dismount and knock at the low-hung door of the funny farm-house, whose one light twinkled merrily just over my head. The proffered bed was neither downy nor billowy, as I had been led to believe country beds were. However, the breakfast of milk and fresh eggs more than compensated us.

The next morning our experiences would have filled a good-sized volume. We bought luncheen as we sped through tiny hamilets, drank water from every open spring, and finally dised at frescofrom a well-filled tray brought by a

to the shoe tops, quite full, and beautifully lined throughout with vivid scarlet silk. The waist was a short, tight-litting Eton jacket lined with scarlet, and the tail, standing collar was fastened with a storm button.

A double row of small, round born but-A double row of small, round born but-tons extended along the front of the weist. The immensely full fleeves were unstiffend in order to give grace when riding abreast of the wind. Tan ieather shoes, lacing to the knee, made her ankies wonderfully neat and trim, though most of the girls were tan shoes with soles of rubber and guiters of cloth buttoned to the knee.

There was one girl gowned in a queer stuff called Russian home-pun, which looked like nothing so much as crash toweling, but was wonderfully chic in-pute of its eddity. The smart-little Tam O'Shanters were the favorite head covering, and every blessed girl had pinned to their hat a long veil of white chiffon, a splendid ward-off to the sun's hot rays, for in spite of the much talked of ten being an especially sought thing. I am positive it is avoided

refined, clear skin. Buch sport as it was to listen to their gay bon mots as we sat in a circle on the broad veranda, with the tail pines all about us, to dense and black that one could not see one's hand before their face. There was the soft tinkling of a guitar and a girl's soft voice singing a tender love rong, which I carried in my ears all the way to Albany, wondering if some young man we."d > hear in that sweet, young voice be tancer calling for love and respond to her need as Jack had to mine. M. B.

realously by all women who truly love a

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORY.

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## Just a Plain Talk About Beauty

IMPROVING THE ARMS, NECK AND SHOULDERS.

No Longer Any Excuse for Bony-Armed Girls or "Goose Neck" Women.

BY DIANE DE MORNY. (Copyright 1895, by Diane de Morny.)
I have not much patience with the mothers of skinny, leathery and bonyarmed daughters, and in the the triumphal hour of physical culture of do not see many all bone arms; the fashienable woman is in danger of the other extreme and of developing the tunipy arm which may indicate an embryonic Sandow for netual physical strength, but which from an aesthetic point of view is what Carlyle would call

"most unbeautiful."

I saw at an evening function last winter
"a new woman," to use the accepted phrase.
She is a well-known society girl, about twenty-four; she "went in," as she ex-pressed it, "for athietics, don't you know." She wore a low white silk gown, her face was freckied and weatherbeaten, with a distinct collar mark about the throat, above which the skin was certainly four shades darker than below it. Her arms were bare also, and the muscles were so developed that they appeared in lumpy protuberances just as those of a pro-fessional athlete are wont to do. I could not find the young lady in question attract-ive. She had overdone it, as we Americans are apt to do. A very well known young man of fashion in speaking of this maiden, said: "She's an awfuly good fellow, den's you know; but one rather wishes she were not so dingy looking about the face, and that throat really needs to go to the place where you send your togs to get cleaned, don't you see." LIMBSSHOULD BESUFPLEAND WHITE.

"Twixt two extremes the golden mean" is a good motto for the enthusiastic of both sexes. Let us not abuse the freedom which the evolution of the new woman has ac-corded us. Personal beauty is impossible without perfect health, to be sure, and health means the bountiful enjoyment of fresh air and the rightful exercise of all our nuscles, but it does not mean the de-struction of all the delicacy and beauty of texture of a woman's skin, nor the fostering of lumps of muscle for the round and enchanting gentle curves of perfect feminine beauty. A beautiful arm should be round, soft, smooth, white and plump, not fat; it should taper gently to the hand, with an adorable little curve at the small, deficate wrist. Many young girls have developed just such a beautiful arm from a very meager, skinny beginning. For those who wish to try the method by which I have made innumerable pretty arms from very scant material, I give it.

scant material, I give it.

First of all, exercise. Calisthenics is derived from two Greek words meaning "beautiful" and "strength," and calisthenics we must have at our first step. Dumbbells or Indian clubs, never enough to overfatigue, walking in the open air, horseback riding, tennis, any of the ordinary methods of physical culture, with a care not to overdo. This will develop the muscles which are the plastic material of beauty. With the fresh air those of you who are too thin should take the diet for increasing feesh which was given in a former Beauty Resh which was given in a former Beauty Talk. A mouth of this treatment will work a marked improvement in the contour of the arm, but the open air exercise should be a part of your daily life at all times if you wish to keep your beauty. Now for the texture of the skin. When it is coarse and inclined to be rough and even pinply scrub the arms with a camel's hair large sized bath brush, as described in Beauty Talk No. 1, every night when taking your evening bath just before retiring, and after thor-oughly drying your arms apply the fol-lowing lotion: LOTION (GIANNINI).

Tincture of berzom...... 1 fluid drachm 

Melt the first four ingredients over a hot water bath. While cooling stir con-stantly and add the balsam of Peru and In the course of a morth the rough skin

sometimes called goose-flesh will have disappeared. You may then use the fol-lowing lotion to make them white and

pretty: Pure glycerine.. .. .. missive then add the other ingredients. Keep in a tightly stoppered bottle away from the reach of children. This is a well-known pharmaceutical preparation, highly indersed, but is intended for external use

only.

WHEN AFFLICTED WITH HAIR. Superfluous hair on the arms is to be delored, but it is certainly not such an affliction as on the face. Do not be led into the belief that the scrubbing brush will in-crease the growth of the hair on either your face or arms. The contrary effect is pro-duced by the brush which rids the pores of duced by the brush which rids the pores of the skin of the greasy secretions which are life and haxuriance to the undesired hair. Frequently by the use of a good, pure soap and the brush alone the hair on the arms will disappear and I know of nothing except the regulation depilatory for taking off the hair immediately. I should never recommend it except in very extreme cases. Once in a while one happens on a poor girl who cannot have her arms because of a growth of thick, black, stiff, wiry hairs. No growth of thick, black, stiff, wiry hairs. No

one can blame her for wanting it off at once. All depliatories should be carefully used. The following is effective for the arms and may be applied to the skin. Operate upon a small space at each appli-Orpiment .. .. .. .. .. .. .. .. 1 ounce.

inflamed use a little cold cream or ointment to allay the burning.

The rough skin which appears on the upper foream can be made smooth by scrubbing and using a pumice as welf as ordinary pure toilet soap. This treatment may cause a slight superficial irritation, but it will not last long and the following or any of the healing lottons heretofure gavised will allay the effect of the rather heroic treatment.

LOTION FOR SLIGHT SKIN LERTATON. LOTION FOR SLIGHT SKIN IRRITATION.

aix and notice. This is a deligated wash
for any slight skin a rectibute, and may be
used with most soothing effect for children
when sun of wind burned.
Vaccination sears upon the arms are not

beautifying, but I cannot endorse the much vaunted method of removing them by sur-gery. They are less moskingly than a scar from an abscess or sore, because the asso-ciation is quite different. Of course it

Deep, brisk massage will also aid in har-dening relaxed arms. The neck and throat are more beautiful in woman from her early prime to her ripe maturity; that is to say the girlish beauty of a youthful neck is not so much in the lines which are usually a the girlish beauty of a youthful beck is not so much in the lines which are sucally a little sharp, but in the general air of innocence and sweetness, and also of delicacy which is ever associated with the slender white column of the virginal throat and dainty shoulders. It is the full-blown woman of thirty who is chlouissante when the splendor of her neck and bust is revealed. It is a mistake to cousider either the clongated crane-like neck or the short stocky throat which resembles the frustum of a cobe, as a nodel of beauty. The neck is properly the column of the head and when quite symmetrical should be a little wider at the base and at the top with the geutlest of inward slopes toward the middle. It is a curious fact that so many women learn to use their hands and feet gracefully and expressively, and never seem to consider that the neck is most eloquent in its gestures. We are too many of us stiffnecked or wabbly-necked or we crane our necks. Very, very faw are the gracefulnecked women of our times.

A PERFECT NECK AND SHOULDERS.

In London some years ago I heard an

In London some years ago I heard an Englishman say that he used to willingly pay his two guineas for a seat at the oper where he could watch Lady Randolp pay his two guineas for a seat at the opera where he could watch Lady Randolph Churchill's graceful neck and head. I can not teach you from this distance how to hold your head, but you have the great artistes, Sarah Bernhardtand Emma Bames, for models of the nineteenth century and the Greek statues for the standard of an tique beauty. It is an undoubted truth that the neck and throat of a high-bred woman are incomparably more beautiful than in the woman of lower origin. Blood will tell: there is no disputing it. The shoulders of perfect loveliness should be neither wide normeanly contracted, but of medium width, and should droop or flow into the arms in a graceful, undulating curve. Square shoulders are not pretty, nor are they womanly Of late years the metal trimmings about the necks of our bodices have resulted often in dark, sometimes almost black stains around the throat. Soap and water will have little or no effect upon such discolorations, but I have not failed to remove them by a wash composed of a weak dilution of hydrochloric acid—about one fluid ounce of the acid to nineteen of water. The two circles or rings around the throat which becaustly of the plump beauty, may be lightened and sometimes removed by wearing looser neck bands and by gentle but frequent manipulations. The present choking style of neck arrangements is ruinous to the beauty of the throat, which should ing style of neck arrangements is ruinous to the beauty of the throat, which should have unrestricted liberty.

A GROSS OLD FASHION. Some of my readers will perhaps recall the padded busts of twenty-five years back. I remember quite well that no woman was onsidered of fine figure about the time of the reign of the Grecian bend and tilters without a correspondingly abnormal development of bust. I have a cousin who rejoiced in a waist measurement of eighteen inches, a bust which called for forty-four inches of room, and when this young lady honored my mother's home with her magnificent presence, waist, bust, Grecian bend, tilting skirts and high-heeled French shoes I was the most humble of her adorers, and I used to praise heaven that some day, some wondrous, beautiful day, it might be my fortune to resemble her. It seems scarcely necessary to say a warn It seems scarcely necessary to say a warning word concerning pads, for no dreasmaker of renown will at present countenance them. They are responsible for many diseased and broken-down women, and I think despite our exaggerated and ridiculous fin de siecle fashion of the present time we have much to be thankful for in the extirpation of false busts, palpitators, and kindred consumption breeders.

SLENDER BUSTS ARE BEAUTIFUL.

We no lower delight in forty-four inch

We no longer delight in forty-four inch busts, but we are not much less absurd in our present shoulder monstrosities. Modern fashion decrees that the average measure-ments of a finely formed woman in perfect serious guanduar swellings and abserces produced from its use. For decreasing a so abandant—or as the French term a too fleshy breast—Monin authorized the following, which is called the Kisch treatment, to reduce fleshy breasts. First the breasts are to be annointed with the following:

Pulverized deodorized lodofom., 1 part Vasaline.

the whole on from ten to twelve hours. This treatment should be continued for

several weeks.

Where the bust development is very sold and there is no ravaging disease it can be increased by exercise, vocal culture and bathing in warm water. The unguent used for massage should be of a tissue-feeding nature. Many such for nulas have been given in the Beauty Talks. Decrease in the space between the tips of the breasts is a very had indica-tion—it too often means consumption of the lungs. In such cases many a life may yet be saved by the inhalation of compressed oxygen gas. A special com-pound is now prepared for such patients, and most wonderful are the effects. The almost immediate chest expansion pro-duced by the implantion of compressed

#### oxygen will be attested by every physician THE MODEST VIOLET.

luced by the inhalation of compre

The Napoleonic craze has resulted in craze for growing violets, although they are difficult to raise. The market is never over-supplied with them as it some-times is with other blossoms.

In May the runners from the violet plants which have been blooming in the winter are cut off, planted in groups of threes, nine inches apart, in rich, well-spaded soil, the glass sashes removed and the slips left to the mercies of the open air and sunshine. In September the glass sashes go on again and by October the dainty flowers have begun to show and will from that time on bring from 1 to 3 cents apiece for their servers. for their grower.

Though protected from the frost, the inperature must be kept as low as poster, as the violet is an early spring flower A young woman who holds a government position in Washington and lives in the suburbs adds natterially to her salary by raising violets. Each morning before going to work she cuts and arranges the purple beauties and an agent disposes of them

There is a florist in New Jersey who has There is a florist in New Jersey who has 200,000 square feet of glass-covered ground devoted to violets alone and largely supplies the New York City demand. He has produced an extraordinary variety called the Marie Louise, each blossom being as large as a silver dollar, with a stem fifteen inches long. One of them will make a man's boutomiere and a dozen make an immense corsage bouquet for a girl. They are worth their weight in gold.

If you want to preserve your bunch of violets never by any chance let water touch anything but the stems. If it touches the petals it will wither them, besides taking away their perfume.

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORY.

The Sunday Times of August 11 will begin the publication of Bret Harte's new serial "In a Neslow of the Hills."

MONKEY AND PARROT SENSE.

Amusing Incidents That Prove the Quick Intelligence of Animals.

After a somewhat learned ard very interesting discussion on the "Nearness of animals to man," and Mr. Garner's efforts toward developing a monkey language, etc., some one told the following story:

"A young lead"

"A young lad in a Southern family I know had a half-grown black monkey sent to him from Borreo. The creature shy and strange at first, soon showed htmself responsive to kirdness, quick and intelligent in learning the usual accom-plishments thought recessary in a monkey education. He became warmly attached to his youthful owner, and the two friends night be seen anywhere together, the Borneo perched on the shoulders of young America, occasionally giving him an affec-tionate tap on the cheek or chattering in his ear in the most human way possible. his ear in the most human way possion.

After a while it was decreed that Yokko's master must be sent North to school and the desolate condition of that monkey, in consequence, was really pitinble—he grieved and refused to be comforted for a long time and when he anddonly became mischievous. He played such tricks and pranks that at

He played such tricks and pranks that at last everybody's patience gave out and Yokko aws disposed of and disappeared. Years went by and the young Southerner went from school to college; soon after his graduation he was visiting in some Western city—Chicago, I think—and passing along the streets one day he observed a knot of peoplegathered on a corner. He approached to see what it meant, suddenly a great black thing lighted on his shoulders, his neck was closely clasped and a little cold, black paw was patting and stroking his face, with such an abandon of affection, such an excited chattering and mulmuring as completely be wildered the young man for a moment.

Of course it was Master Yokko, de-Of course it was Master Yokko, descended to the role of an organ-monkey, and after all the years, all the travel and toil and change, he had recognized his old young master! The delight was mutual, and arrangements were soon completed for the repurchase of Yokko. Certainly, if prompt, swift, decisive action is indicative of something beyond meré instinct-of intellect, in fact—that monkey had it! and there wasn't any question as to his "nearness to man," was there?

Then a navy man who was present told

Then a navy man who was present told "You know sailors are always fond of "You know sailors are always fond of pets, and on board a man-of-war they are especially so; there are always two or three, sometimes more, on board, and a ship in southern waters always has a 'monkey and parrot.' So, at Madagascar they brought a big black ape, whom the men named 'Majunga,' from the name of the poet. She was tame and had had some teaching, and altogether was very well behaved. When she first came aboard it was necessary to shut her up. wery well behaved. When she first came aboard it was necessary to shut her up while we were getting off; so a banana was put into an empty chicken coop and Majunga went in. While she was apparently absorbed in peeling and eating the banana the door of the coop was closed upon her and fastened by means of a hasp over an eye, and a big nail slipped through. So, you see, the monkey was safe. Now, a monkey is always on the watch exactly at the moment when it seems least so; it will look in every direction but the one it needs to—apparently. Consequently Majunga had her back to the door all the time—when she had finished her banana she turned around and without one instant's hesitation she put her paw through the bars of the coop, lifted out the nail, pushed open the door,

put her paw through the bars of the coop, lifted out the nail, pushed open the door, and mounted on top of the coop, laid the nail beside her, and with evident interest watched what was going on.

"One day she spied a bowl of milk that had been put away on a swing shelf—set away for the captain's use. Majunga sprang up onto the shelf, took the bowl and trough down to the desk with it so lightly. jumped down to the deck with it so lightly that not a drop of the milk was spilled; then she seated her-eft by me, holding the bowland looking straightatme, that creature fold me what she had done and what she was going to do—it was as plain as possible—no mistaking it! I never felt so humiliated in my life! there was that black ape beside in my aret there was that once ape obsaice nie, talking to me—explaining something to me which she evidently expected me to understand—and I felt that I ought not only to understand her, but that I looked just like her! I actually hated the beast!"

Herethere was a shout at this distinguished intellectual-looking man feeting his like-

ess to a monkey.
"Well, when the explanation was over Madame Majunga lifted the bowl to her head, using her two hands just as I would have done, drank the milk, put the empty bowl back on the swing shelf and left me to

my chagrin! There was a general laugh, and some-body asked about parrots. "Oh, yes; where there's a monkey there will al-ways be a parrot or two. Yes, we have a parrot on board ship, and she soon

away at some of the gear, Polly would pipe 'belay.' The men would stop and 'belay.' It became very annoying, though one had to laugh at it.' The singular appropriateress of parrot talk is often remarkable. A great gray

and crimson parrot in the country for her summering had perched herself on a fence separating the garden from a paddock n which some cows and two or three young calves were kept. Polly sat quietly enjoy-ing the surshine, when suddenly one of the little calves came bounding toward her with all that peculiar grace of move-cent that distinguishes those animals. Poor Polly was so frightened that she tumbled off her perch over backward to the ground. She got up, very much dis-heveled and very much ashamed, and was

ven heard to say, sotto vece: "Can't you take a joke, Polly?"

MRS. H. P. HUSE.

# FACTS ABOUT REDSKINS.

At the coming of the whites tattooing was almost universal among the Indians. The only trading Indians at the time of the discovery were the Huron Iroquois. Among the Indians, as among most savage and barbarous people, all the ornament is monopolized by the men. The average volume of the Indian brain.

is shown from the measurements of nearly Several Indian tribes were camed from

1,000 skulls, is 77 cubic inches. the locality in which they resided, as the Delawares, Mountain, and River Indians. The oldest ruins on the western conti nert are believed to be those of Copan. They were deserted long before the con-

quest and their origin forgotten.

Both in Mexico and elsewhere great confusion has arisen among the antiquarians from confourding recent monuments with those of more ancient date, but erected

by the same people.

The French was the orly nation that acquired a permanent ascendency over the Indians without serious wars. The efforts of the French to upraise the condition of the Irdians were earnest, but

dition of the Irdians were earnest, but all failed.

There is in the Mississippi Valley a system of earthworks extending from the Great Lakes to the guif. They are of various dimensions and generally crown the tops of hills and have defenses and approaches very campingly contribed.

While there are no statistics available, careful estimates from all possible sources of information make it probable that at the time of the discovery there were not more than 500,000 Irdians in all North America.—Lowell Daily News.

Marriage Licenses.

Licenses to marry bave been issued as

Abram'A. J. Gaskell, of Mannington, W. Va., and Sylvia M. Hogan, of Chicago.
William Jones and Mary Brown,
George Rubenacker and Hattle C. Essex.
William N. Miffer and Julia A. Jackson.
William A. McCabe and Mildred A. Hil-

Maurice M. Brown and Mary Leanora Frank.
Dennis Joseph Dunn and Mabel E. Wright,
both of Fairfax County. Va.
James Willard Shanahan and Cora Bell
Hale, both of Baltimore,
Richard P. Burns and Ella B. Richard

\$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.00

\$1.50, \$1.25, Shirt Waists at 79c.

This is not because we have bought out a manufacturer or because we were able by some lucky stroke to buy very cheaplynone of these-but simply because we have an immense surplus from our regular summer stock. We don't want to keep them.

# That's the reason.

#### Bon Marche, 314-318 SEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

FLYING FISH CIRCUS.

Yellow Tails Create a Disturbance on the Pacific.

There was an unusual excitement in the little town of Avalon, Santa Catalina. Island. Men who were selling goods in the curiosity stores that lined the bay stopped suddenly, listered, then, without explana-tion, rushed out, to the amazement of the customers, some of whom rushed after them. Guests in the hotels, hearing the commotion, looked out of upper wirdows, followed suit, and it was even said that the local barber dropped his razor and rushed for the beach, leaving his customer sitting in the chair half shaved.

TWO ASTOUNDED PISHERMEN. TWO ASTOUNDED FISHERMEN.

This excitement, and I saw it all, was started by two boys who had been sitting quietly a few minutes before on the little pier that ran out into the bay. They were feeling, if the truth were told, rather disappointed at the poor fishing, when suddenly, without the slightest warning, the water, which had been perfectly smooth, turred, so far as appearances go, into a boiling caldron. YELLOW TAILS!!

The boys started to their feet in amazement, one being almost jerked overboard by a pull on his live, which parted. Then, with eyes dazzled by the apparttion of lazzling fish, they shouted excitedly, "Yel-low tail! Yellow tail! The cry was beaten to side, repet ed in the neighboring streets, and, as a result, every ore who could rushed down to the beach.

The yellow tail is a fish, large and beauti-

ful, with, as its name suggests, a yellow tul, a greenish back, and white and slivery belly. Not one yellow tail, but thousands, had taken possession of the little bay, rushing in like furles, chasing the small fry and flying fishes, and in the operation causing the boiling and spiashing when the boys had first noticed. GOOD SPORT.

There were probably fifty boats on the beach, and at auchor; they were soon secured, and all Santa Catalina went fishing, among them the two boys, who,

fishing, among them the two boys, who, taking the oars, were soon over the school and hauling in the big game.

The yellow tails were from two to four feet in length, and it required no littly skill to land the largest of these fish, and when all the boats were affoat, manned by men, boys and ladies, all throwing lines, hauling in fish, laughing and shouting, it was an exciting scene. and shouting, it was an exciting scene. The shore was lined with people, who had no boats, but they also cast in their lines, which became entangled with those or others; and so the fun grew fast and furious.

STARTING THE CIRCUS. The most interesting feature of this seeming battle of the fishes was the 29 inches. The best method for d veloping the bast is vocal culture combined with massage and frequent ablutions. I beg particularly to warn you against the use of the glass cap for the development of the breasts, and I have personally seen several serious glandular swellings and abscesses produced from its use. For decreasing a

water again. The filers either did not have the power to avoid the boats or were confused by them, as frequently they dashed over them.

As several soared over the boat containing our two young lishermen, one seized a hoop that had been used as a net hoop and held if you after the number of the clown in the that had been used as a net hoop and ged it up after the manner of the clown in the circus, and if the flying fish did not pass through it was simply an aesident, as one strack a lady in a neighboring boat which I was rowing, and another passed so near my head that I moved to avoid the living arrow. The incident was quite sufficient for the boys to claim to have enacted a part in a fish circus, and certainly the perform-ers above and below the surface carried

out the idea. " A BIG CATCH. Surely such a display of agility on the part of the fishes was never before seen at Santa Catalina. In a very short time more than two hundred yellow talls, ranging from fifteen to thirty pounds, had been caught, while hundreds had escaped. It was over anhour before the excitement had died down,

Never was there such an opportunity to observe the flying fishes, and as the large fishes drove them on to where the wind came beavily around the island, a strange scene ensued. As they dashed into the air, the gusts of what caught them and bore them up ten or fifteen feet, where the sun flashed on them, and from a distance one might have imagined that a flock of birds had suddenly arisen and were being carried away on the wind. C. F. HALDER.

#### GIFTS THAT BENEFIT. What the Bicycle Is Said to Have Done for Harlem.

President Low's example or some other equally happy incertive has proved potent with an unknown giver, who has promised to put up another fire college building in upper New York, says Harper's Weekly. This time the college that is benefited is not Columbia, but the University of New York. The building which is promised will be the central building on the new site on University Heights. Mr. Stanford White has drawn place for it, which will prob ably be accepted. They call for an expen-dature of \$250,000, and provide for a museum, hbrary, commencement hall, and administration offices all in one building. Among the buildings already erected on University Heights site are the hall of lan-University Heights site are the hall of languages, the Charles Batter hall, the Havemeyer laboratory, association hall, laboratory and lecture rooms for physics and engineering, geology and bioloy, and the gymnasium. Hariem promises to be architecturally the show end of the city. With so many notable halls of hearing, piety and charity rising actually or it prospect on far aprown sites it is comforting to remember that within two or three years the bicycle has made upper New York both attractive and accessible to thousands of New Yorkers who do not live there and except for the bicycle would seldom go there. As it is, bicycle would seldom go there. As it is, they ramble around the Harlem, avenues by the thousand and rejoice in all the mighty works they see.

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORY.

The Sunday Times of August 11 will begin the publication of Bret Harte's new serial "to a Hollow of the Hills."